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A Fawcett Publication

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MAY
NO. 120

Captain Marvel

ADVENTURES
10¢



HELLOOOO
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YOU HEAR ME?

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MARVEL**

and
**THE VOICE
HEARD ROUND
THE WORLD**

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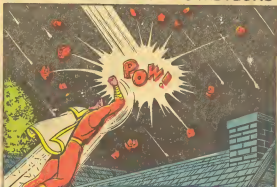


WHENVER BILLY BATSON, WHOSE ROY NEWSCASTER, SAYS THE WORD "SHAZAM!" HE IS INSTANTLY CHANGED INTO POWERFUL CAPTAIN MARVEL, THE WORLD'S WIGHTEST MORTAL, WHO COMBATS IN HIS MAGNIFICENT PHOENIX THE POWERS OF EVIL, HE SAVES THE WORLD OF ALL TIME!



CAPTAIN MARVEL

BATTLES THE MARAUDING METEORS

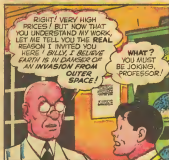
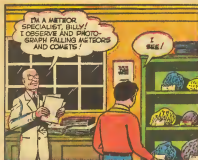


BILLY BATSON IS ALWAYS ON THE LOOK-OUT FOR INTERESTING ITEMS FOR HIS FAMOUS WHIZ NEWSCAST!

THERE'S MY SMALL METEOR OBSERVATORY BILLY!

I REALLY APPRECIATE YOUR INVITING ME UP HERE, PROFESSOR ZOOR!

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THE MYSTIC WORD SHAZAM
ECHOES WITH A CRASH OF
MAGIC LIGHTNING WHICH
CHANGES BILLY INTO ...



CAPTAIN MARVEL, THE
WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL!

BETTER GET UNDER
COVER, PROFESSOR!
AS FOR ME, I'VE GOT
WORK TO DO, AND
FAST!



THIS IS AWFUL!
RUTHLESS SPACE IN-
VADERS BOMBARDING
EARTH WITH METEORS!
IT'S FAR WORSE THAN
A HEAVY ARTILLERY
BARRAGE!



LUCKILY, MOST OF THE
FALLING METEORS ARE
LANDING IN OPEN SPACES,
ENDANGERING NO
LIVES!



BUT
HERE'S ONE
I'VE GOT TO
STOP!



IN THE NEXT HOUR, AS THE DREAD METEOR SHOWER
CONTINUES, THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL PER-
FORMS ONE THRILLING RESCUE AFTER ANOTHER!

AN EXTRA
PUSH SAVES
THIS BUS!



BUT THIS
TRAIN HAS TO
STOP DEAD!
WHOA!





HOLY MOLEY! I
CAN'T MOVE THAT TOWN!
AND I CAN'T JUST SMASH
THE METEOR, BECAUSE
THE PIECES WOULD
LAND IN THE
TOWN!



ONLY THING
TO DO IS TO STOP
IT IN MIDAIR!
BOOM! IT HAS
TREMENDOUS
SPEED AND POWER!

TREMENDOUS BATTLE OF POWER TAKES
PLACE BETWEEN THE GIANT METEOR AND
THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL! AND
CAPTAIN MARVEL WINS!

FINALLY, WHEN THE
FANTASTIC BOMBING
FROM SPACE ENDS...

BUT AFTER A SEARCH OF THE
SPACE AREA SURROUNDING
EARTH...



I FINALLY
STOPPED IT! NOW
I'LL TAKE IT
AWAY!

GREAT
WORK,
CAPTAIN
MARVEL! THAT
WOULD HAVE
DONE MORE D'A-M-
AGE THAN AN
ATOMIC BOMB!



NOW I'VE GOT TO
FIND THOSE HEART-
LESS INVADERS!
THEY'LL START MORE
AND BIGGER METEOR
BOMBARDMENTS
UNLESS THEY'RE
DRIVEN AWAY FROM
EARTH ENTIRELY!



NOT A SIGN OF SPACE
SHIPS OR ANYTHING!
WHAT HAPPENED
TO THE
INVADERS?



THEY MUST HAVE
SLIPPED AWAY SOME-
HOW! BUT HOW COULD
THEY HIDE IN OPEN
SPACE? IT DOESN'T
SEEM POSSIBLE!
I'LL CHECK WITH
PROFESSOR
ZOOK!

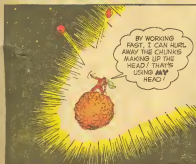


PROFESSOR, I ---
WHAT'S THIS? WERE
YOU CALMLY TAKING
PICTURES OF THE
METEORS ALL
THIS WHILE?

YES!
AREN'T THEY
BEAUTIFUL?
AND THEY'RE
WORTH A
FORTUNE!

CAN YOU BLAME
ME FOR TAKING
THE PICTURES,
EVEN THOUGH
THIS WAS A
CATASTROPHE
FOR EARTH?
AFTER ALL...
SCIENCE MUST
GO ON!

UH---SURE,
PROFESSOR!
OF COURSE!
BUT TELL
ME, HOW
COULD THOSE
INVADERS
HIDE IN
SPACE?



MEANWHILE...



SUDDENLY, THERE IS A SURPRISING VISIT BY BILLY BATSON, WHO HAS EXCITING NEWS!

PROFESSOR! GREAT NEWS! CAPTAIN MARVEL FOUND THE SPACE RAIDERS AND DROVE THEM AWAY!

WHAT? BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE... UH, I MEAN, HOW WONDERFUL!



WHAT'S THE MATTER, PROFESSOR? YOU HAVE A VERY PECULIAR LOOK ON YOUR FACE, AS IF THE NEWS STUNNED YOU! YOU LOOK GUILTY!

WHY... UH... HOW RIDICULOUS—GULP!



BUT CLEVEREST OF ALL WAS THAT STORY I MADE UP ABOUT THE SPACE INVADERS! IF I MADE A SUDDEN FORTUNE WITH MY METEOR PICTURES, SUSPICION WOULD OTHERWISE HAVE TURNED TO ME! BUT BY PLANTING THE FAKE SPACE RAIDER STORY IN ADVANCE, NOBODY SUSPECTED ME! IT WAS A MASTERFUL RED HERRING!



I CAN CAUSE MORE METEOR SHOWERS AND KEEP BLAMING THEM ON THE MYTHICAL RAIDERS! I'LL GET MORE TERRIFIC PICTURES AND MAKE A FORTUNE! ONLY YOU SUSPECTED THE TRUTH, KID!



BILLY FACES CRUEL DEATH AT THE HANDS OF THE FIENDISH PROFESSOR!

YOU'LL NEVER EXPOSE ME! THIS BIG ROCK WILL CRUSH YOU LIKE A BUG!

BUT ALWAYS KEEPING HIS WITS ABOUT HIM WHEN FACING DANGER, BILLY SEES HIS CHANCE, AND...

IF I CAN JUST HOOK MY GAG AWAY IN TIME...



SHAZAM!

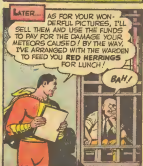
MAGIC LIGHTNING BRINGS CAPTAIN MARVEL!



HAVE A SEAT, PROFESSOR, WHILE I SMASH YOUR MACHINE!



THAT'S THE END OF YOUR ROTTEN RACKET! I WAS SUSPICIOUS OF YOU RIGHT ALONG, BUT IT WASN'T TILL THE COMET CAME DOWN ON THE CITY NEAREST YOUR PLACE THAT I KNEW YOU WERE THE CULPRIT! BILLY'S TRICK MADE YOU GIVE YOURSELF AWAY!



LATER...

AS FOR YOUR WONDERFUL PICTURES, I'LL SELL THEM AND USE THE FUNDS TO PAY FOR THE DAMAGE YOUR METEORS CAUSED! BY THE WAY, I'VE ARRANGED WITH THE WARDEN TO FEED YOU RED HERRINGS FOR LUNCH!

BAH!

THE DARKNESS DANGER

A Jon Jarl Adventure

By Eando Binder

TWO space ships rocketed through the void between Mars and Earth, one in pursuit of the other. The fleeing ship was piloted by Jet Jaeger, the interplanetary bandit. The pursuing ship was that of Lieutenant Jon Jarl of the Space Police.

"Will I have time to overtake him?" Jon muttered to himself. "Before the Big Blackness comes?"

But at that moment, as Jon peered out of his windshield at the bandit ship, the orange rocket bursts vanished. Blackness suddenly surrounded Jon's ship, like a curtain dropping. Not only the bandit ship vanished from view, but all the stars and planets in space. And when Jon looked over toward the blazing sun, it too faded to orange, yellow, dull-red, and then blinked out like a snuffed candle.

Jon looked in all directions and saw—nothing. It was totally and completely black in all directions. Not a single beam of light from anywhere!

But Jon was not taken by surprise. It had been predicted for a month, this coming of the Big Blackness. A month before, astronomers had detected the patch of total blackness which moved through space, shutting out all starlight behind it. The black patch had grown swiftly, obviously moving toward Earth and its solar system. It was not mysterious. It was simply one of the well-known "Dark Nebulae" that had been seen here and there in the universe. But this one was moving. And it had been calculated that it would overwhelm and surround the entire solar system for a period of thirty hours.

Jon looked out curiously. The Dark Nebula was known to be composed of a fine cosmic dust that cut off all light. But that was all it did. It was harmless. There was no panic on any worlds, as the sudden shroud of blindness blanketed all light. The people had been forewarned. For thirty hours, till the Dark Nebula passed on, they were ordered to simply stop working or traveling and to stay quietly at home. All space traffic was ordered to halt, even the space police.

But Jon did not stop nor did he turn back

in the direction of the base. Not when he was this close to nabbing Jet Jaeger! He could still follow him through space—with radar! Jon switched on his radar and picked up the image of the fleeing bandit ship, and continued the pursuit.

But then the worst happened. The radar set blew out!

Jon sat still, stunned, for a long minute, with a slow icy chill creeping up his spine. His vision was completely blinded by the Dark Nebula smothering all light in space. And now, with his radar set useless, Jon was drifting through space aimlessly. Only radar could have guided him back to Earth safely. Now, if he tried it, he might crash into Earth, unable to see it with his eyes or with radar!

In fact, Jon didn't even know in what direction Earth lay now. Not Mars, nor Venus, nor the sun! Jon was lost in the inky blackness of the Dark Nebula!

Worse yet, without either his eyes or radar to depend on, Jon could not see the many dangerous meteors wandering through space. A wandering meteor might whiz up like a ghost and smash his ship to bits.

"And I won't even see it!" Jon groaned. "There might be a meteor rushing at me right now—but I can't see a thing out in that infernal blackness!"

The Dark Nebula was only an annoyance to the rest of the solar system. To Jon, it was death!

Could he somehow reach some planet safely? Should he just rocket blindly in one direction and hope to blunder upon Mars or Earth or Venus? But suppose he did reach one of them. How would he know when he was close? He would probably land all right—at a hundred miles a second!

Jon sat up. His radio! There was still some hope. Radio waves could still travel through space. The Dark Nebula didn't stop that, only light waves. Jon could signal an SOS. Perhaps it would be picked up by some nearby Space Policeman. Then, by using radar, the rescue ship could spot him and tow him home safely.

Heaving a sigh of hopeful relief, Jon turned

(Please turn to next page)

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his radio on full power. "SOS! Lieutenant Jon Jarl calling! SOS! Am lost in space, without radar. SOS!"

Jon signalled frantically for minutes that seemed eternities. No answer came back from the pit of darkness around him. Jon had the horrible feeling that he was all alone in a black, empty, lifeless universe.

The clock lied. It said only three minutes had passed. But Jon knew it was an eternity later when a voice finally came back.

"Hello! Calling Lieutenant Jon Jarl! We picked up your SOS! We are turning about and heading your way!"

Jon barely kept himself from yelling like a madman, in joy and relief. Calming himself, he asked, "Which ship are you? What's your name?"

There was a silence and then the voice that came back had a strange gloating note to it—"My name is . . . Jet Jaeger!"

Jon froze, gasping in astonishment. Jet Jaeger, the very bandit he was chasing before, was turning back to rescue him? Did that murderous criminal have a spark of human kindness in him after all? He had robbed and murdered all over the nine planets. Was he now going to perform the only decent act of his life?

Jon grinned. "What do you know? I get rescued by Public Enemy Number One of the solar system! That's one for the books!"

Not long after, Jet Jaeger's radio voice came in again. "Ahoj, Space Copper! I tracked you by radar, of course. I'm near your ship now."

"Look, Jet Jaeger," Jon said. "I'll see that you get the full mercy of the courts for rescuing me and . . ."

A harsh laugh interrupted. "Rescuing you? How stupid can you be, Copper? Don't you realize that the only reason I turned back is because you are now at my mercy?"

Again a cold chill crept up Jon's spine. The bandit continued, gloatingly. "You can't see me at all, Copper. Therefore you can't aim your guns at me. You could shoot all day at me without hitting me. But I can see you! Get it?"

"You mean you're going to shoot me down in cold blood?" Jon returned in a hopeless voice.

"No!" came back gratingly. "Honest, you cops got no imagination at all. Don't you see what fun I can have with you? I'm going to give you a chance to escape, see? Open up your rockets full speed. Maybe you can still outrun me. If you don't, I'll fire on you right now, like a sitting duck! I'll give you ten seconds to make your choice! One . . . two . . ."

Jon groaned. What a fiendish game the space bandit had devised. Jon had no real choice at all. If he didn't run away, Jet Jaeger would blast him down on the spot. But if Jon did rocket away at high speed, he was in danger of crashing into wandering meteors, without radar to warn him. And he knew even if he escaped that fate, the bandit could still easily pursue him with his radar, and eventually shoot Jon down. It was the game of cat and mouse. And Jon was not the cat.

"All right," Jon snapped. "I'm ready, Jaeger. I'm going to make a run for it. Here goes . . ."

Jon turned on his rockets, swung his ship, and rammed it into high speed. He stared ahead, but could see nothing in the inky blackness of the Dark Nebula.

But a screech came from the radio of the space criminal. "You idiot! Look out! You're aiming directly at me!"

"I know it!" said Jon. The next moment there was a grinding crash. The sharp steel nose of Jon's ship plowed into the aft section of the bandit ship and ripped it open.

Jon dived into his space suit and leaped over into the wreck, which still clung to the nose of his ship. Jet Jaeger lay gasping for air on the floor. Jon quickly crammed him into his own space suit, before he died of asphyxiation.

Then Jon held him at gun point.

"How did you do it?" croaked the bandit. "You couldn't see my ship. You had no radar. How could you aim straight at me?"

"How stupid can you space crooks be?" Jon grinned. "You forget that radio signals can be tracked down. All the while that you were talking end gloating, I was tuning my radio triangulation detector, which showed me exactly from which direction your radio waves came. I aimed my ship that way. I was taking the chance of smashing up my own ship, but my steel nose held up."

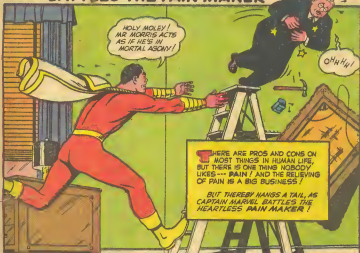
AS JON tied up the cursing bandit, he added, "By the way, your radar set is all I need to find my way back to headquarters, with you as prisoner. You rescued me after all, old pal. The Dark Nebula will be gone tomorrow. When it clears away, you'll see the stars and planets again—through bars!"

THE END

Follow JON JARL'S space episodes in every issue of CAPTAIN MARVEL ADVENTURES!

Captain MARVEL

BATTLES THE PAIN MAKER



AT RADIO STATION WHIZ BILLY BARSON, STAR BOY NEWSCASTER, PAUSES TO GREET HIS BOSS!

GOOD MORNING, MR MORRIS! NOW ARE YOU?

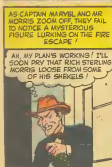
FINE AND DANDY, BILLY! NEVER FELT BETTER IN MY LIFE!

I HATE TO BRAG, BUT I'M IN PERFECT HEALTH! HAVEN'T SEEN A DOCTOR FOR YEARS, EXCEPT FOR ROUTINE CHECK-UPS! NEVER A SICK DAY! IT'S WONDERFUL!

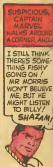
BUT SUDDENLY...

MR. MORRIS! WHAT'S WRONG?

OH H H H!







MAGIC
LIGHTNING
BRINGS
BACK
BILLY
BATSON!

BOOM!

THAT DOC
OMEGA MAY
BE A CROOK!
I'LL WATCH
HIM AND---
HEY, WHAT'S
THAT
GADGET?

I'LL
GIVE
MORRIS
ANOTHER
DOSE OF
PAIN WHEN
HE COMES
DOWN!

YOU
ARE
A
CROOK!
SHAZ---

OH,
SNOOPING,
EH, KID?
I'LL FIX
YOU!

THIS GADGET SHOOTS OUT A
SUPERSONIC NERVE-JANGLING
RAY, CAUSING INTENSE PAIN!
I JUST SHUT IT OFF EACH
TIME MORRIS DRANK MY
WORTHLESS PAIN
KILLER, MAKING
HIM THINK IT
CURED HIM!
CLEVER, EH?

GROAN!

YOU'LL PASS
OUT FROM PAIN
IN A
MOMENT!

GROAN!

SO INTENSE IS THE PAIN THAT BILLY
IS UNABLE TO SAY HIS MAGIC WORD!

BUT THE BRAVE BOY MAKES A SUPREME
EFFORT, AND...

IF I KICK HIM
AND MAKE THE
PAIN RAY TURN
ASIDE...

OH---
SHAZAM!

GOOPS!

MAGIC
LIGHTNING
ONCE MORE
BRINGS
CAPTAIN
MARVEL!

BOOM!

HOW ABOUT
SOME PAIN FOR
YOU, CHUM?

BAM!

THAT CROOK WAS
CREATING YOUR PAIN,
MR. MORRIS, IN ORDER
TO SELL HIS WORTH-
LESS MEDICINE FOR
BIG MONEY! THIS
IS THE END OF HIS
PAIN-MAKING
GADGET!

MY WORD!
HE HAD ME
CONVINCED I
WAS A SICK
MAN! HOW
FOOLISH!
WHY, I'M AS
SOUND AS
A DOLLAR!

Captain MARVEL

and THE VOICE HEARD AROUND THE WORLD!

HELLO, CAPTAIN MARVEL!
CAN YOU HEAR ME? HA, HA!

HOLY MOLLEY!
WHAT A VOICE!

THE BOOMING OF CANNON! THE CRASH OF THUNDER! VOLCANIC ERUPTIONS! THESE ARE THE LOUDEST SOUNDS ON EARTH, AND ARE SOMETIMES HEARD FOR HUNDREDS OF MILES! BUT CAPTAIN MARVEL, THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL, COMES UPON AN EVEN MORE POWERFUL NOISE WHEN HE HEARS THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST VOICE!

TIMOTHY THUMM, HAS A PROBLEM!

EXCUSE ME!
I DIDN'T
HEAR WHAT
YOU SAID!

NICE
EVENING,
IS IT?

HIS VOICE IS WOEFULLY WEAK!

THAT'S A
GAY--TAY!

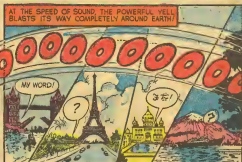
WHICH CAUSES HIM ALL
SORTS OF TROUBLE!

HELLO!
YOU CAN WIN
OUR GIANT JACKPOT
BY ANSWERING
ONE QUESTION!
HELLO? NOBODY
THERE? TOO
BAD!

BUT I
AM HERE!
HELLO--ER,
THEY WERE
UP!

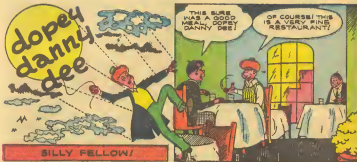












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DECORATE your kite with cutouts taped firmly in place—pictures from magazines, your favorite ball players, movie stars, cowboys.



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BRAND

Cellophane Tape



10¢-18¢
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Transparent as glass
Seals without marring

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QUIZ

SEE HOW MANY YOU CAN ANSWER CORRECTLY!
SCORE YOURSELF AS FOLLOWS:

5 CORRECT, EXCELLENT—4 CORRECT, GOOD—
3 CORRECT, FAIR—2 CORRECT, POOR!

- ① THE EQUATOR RUNS BETWEEN THE TROPIC OF CANCER AND THE TROPIC OF CAPRICORN.

TRUE.....

FALSE.....



- ② THERE USED TO BE A TWO-CENT COPPER COIN IN THE U.S.

TRUE.....

FALSE.....



- ③ A LABRIST IS A WORK BENCH.

TRUE.....

FALSE.....



- ④ THE U.S. BOUGHT THE VIRGIN ISLANDS FROM SPAIN.

TRUE.....

FALSE.....



- ⑤ NORWAY BECAME INDEPENDENT IN THE 20th CENTURY.

TRUE.....

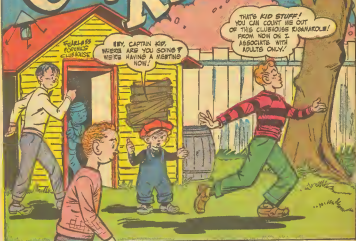
FALSE.....



ANSWERS:

1. TRUE. 2. TRUE. IT WAS MINTED BETWEEN 1901 AND 1907. 3. FALSE. IT'S AN OXAL-
MIST WORD IN THE UPS. 4. FALSE. FROM
DENMARK. 5. TRUE.

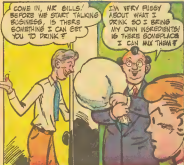
Capt. Kid in KID STUFF



SUDDENLY...



THAT MUST BE MR. BILLS NOW! DO ME A FAVOR, CAP, IF YOU MONT GO OUT AND PLAY, JUST KEEP OUT OF THE WAY!



COME IN, MR. BILLS! BEFORE WE START TALKING BUSINESS, IS THERE SOMETHING I CAN GET YOU TO DRINK?

I'M VERY Fussy ABOUT WHAT I DRINK SO I BRING MY OWN INGREDIENTS! NO THREE SOMEPLACES I CAN MIX THEM!



SURE, COME INTO THE KITCHEN!



WHAT KIND OF DRINK IS IT THAT YOU HAVE TO BRING YOUR OWN INGREDIENTS?

IT'S THE MOST DELICIOUS CONCOCTION IN THE WORLD! A FAMOUS CHEF TAUGHT IT TO ME!



IT'S A MIXTURE OF COFFEE, CHOCOLATE, VANILLA, ICE CREAM AND WHIP CREAM! AND IT ALL DEPENDS ON USING THE RIGHT AMOUNT OF EACH!

I'LL GET YOU SOMETHING TO MIX IT IN!



WILL THIS DO?

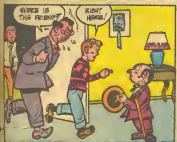
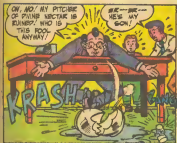
YES, BUT I'LL NEED AN EYEDROPPER, A SOUP SPOON, A THIMBLE AND A FUNNEL!



AN EYEDROPPER, A SOUP SPOON, A THIMBLE AND A FUNNEL?

YES! I HAVE TO MIX AN EYEDROPPER FULL OF COFFEE WITH A SOUP SPOON FULL OF CHOCOLATE PLUS A THIMBLE FULL OF VANILLA AND A FUNNEL FULL OF ICE CREAM!





8826 YERO BROOZRM HREZMZ NNVKZYH 88V EMB LIRTRM
LU KXK6ZRM NZIEVO RM ZM FAKHFFZO HGLIB NVCS NLMOK
88V PLOWH NRTSSRYNG NLEZO ZONLH KXZHVN 8L
VCRHS 88V NLMWS 8V RH KXZGYW 08VM 8V TYSH
XZFTSS RM HREZMZ'H 8RNV GRZK! WLMB NRKH RM!

Captain MARVEL

THE MACHINE MONSTER

DOWN THROUGH HISTORY, MANY STRANGE PAGAN GODS HAVE HELD SWAY IN THE MINDS OF UNENLIGHTENED PEOPLES! JUPITER, BAAL, AND THOR, TO MENTION BUT A FEW!

BUT CAPTAIN MARVEL, THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL, MEETS A SURPRISING NEW GOD WHEN HE SEEKS TO SOLVE THE MYSTERY OF THE MACHINE MONSTER!



FAR OUT AT SEA, A SHIP APPROACHES A SMALL REMOTE ISLAND.

THERE'S BONGO ISLAND! USUALLY NOBODY VISITS THE PLACE! BUT MAYBE THE NATIVES WILL BE GLAD TO SEE US!

SUDDENLY!

GREAT NEPTUNE! THEY OPENED FIRE ON US WITH A BIG GUN! LET'S GET AWAY, FAST!



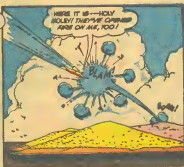
THE MESSAGE IS HEARD AT THE STATION WHIZ LISTENING POST BY FAMOUS BILLY BATSON

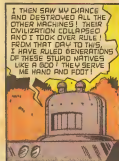
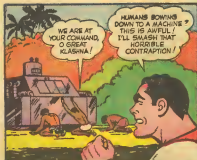
HOLY MOLEY! I'D BETTER HAVE CAPTAIN MARVEL INVESTIGATE!

SHAZAM!

AS BILLY UTTERS THE MYSTIC NAME, MAGIC LIGHTNING THUNDERS DOWN AND HE IS CHANGED TO







HOLY MOLEY! THIS MACHINE IS KEEPING THESE NATIVES IN A SLAVELIKE STATE SO THEY CAN'T ADVANCE AND BUILD MORE MACHINES, ENDING ITS REIGN! WHAT A HIDEOUS HORROR!



I'M GOING TO TALK TO THE NATIVES AND TRY TO SHOW THEM HOW WRONG THIS ALL IS!



SO AFRAID! YOU WON'T SUCCEED! THEY REVERE ME AS A GOD AND FEAR TO TURN AGAINST ME!

LISTEN, FRIENDS! WHY DO YOU BOW DOWN TO THAT WORTHLESS MACHINE? MACHINES ARE SUPPOSED TO SERVE PEOPLE - TO WORK FOR YOU! DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND?



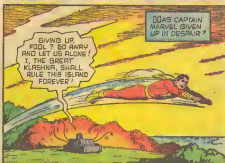
BUT FOR THOUSANDS OF YEARS THE PEOPLE HAVE BELIEVED OTHERWISE!

WHO EVER HEARD OF A MACHINE WORKING? BESIDES, THERE IS ONLY ONE MACHINE... OUR GREAT GOD AND MASTER!

HAHAHA! I SEE I'M WASTING MY TIME THIS WAY!



GIVING UP, FOOL? SO AWAY AND LET US ALONE! I, THE GREAT KRISHNA, SHALL RULE THIS ISLAND FOREVER!



OOOAS CAPTAIN MARVEL GIVEN UP IN DESPAIR?

BUT THAT NIGHT THE WORLD'S mightiest mortal returns FROM A TRIP ACROSS THE SEA, BEARING A LOAD!

I KNOW THE WAY TO COOK THAT MACHINE GOD'S GOOSE! IT'S NIGHT, SO HE CAN'T SEE ME COMING!

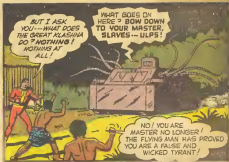


ATTENTION, ALL! THESE ARE MACHINES SUCH AS WE USE IN THE OUTER WORLD! THIS IS AN ELECTRIC LIGHT!

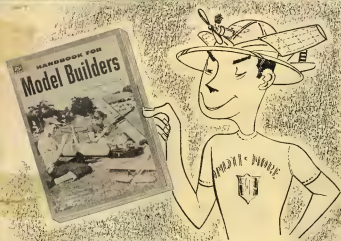


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**DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY
DEPT. 1251, PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN, U.S.A.**

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